

FEB.-MAR. 10¢

ANIMAL COMICS

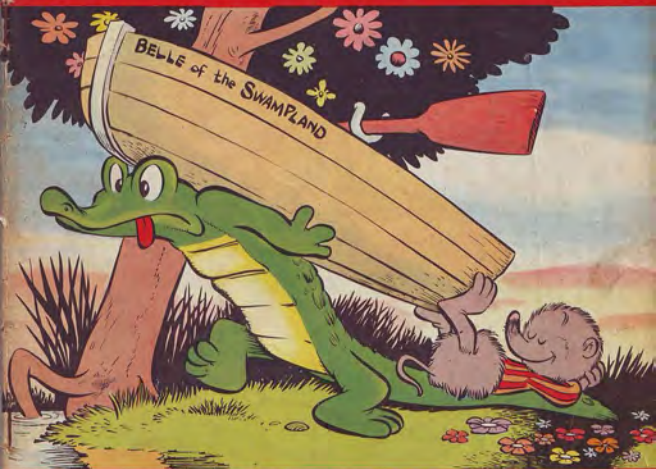
ALL COMICS
DELL
ALL COMICS

UNCLE WIGGILY

ALBERT & POGO

ROVER • JIGGER

ZOO ANIMAL PHOTOS





**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**



PHOTO ZOO

NEW YORK ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY PHOTOS

BABY TIGERS AT THE BRONX ZOO!

CAN'T YOU JUST HEAR THEM PURR? WOULDN'T YOU LOVE TO PLAY WITH THEM?



HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER, LITTLE ONE, WHY ARE YOU CRYING? . . . WELL, WHEN SOMEBODY CRIES AT HIS AGE, IT USUALLY MEANS ONLY ONE THING . . . HUNGRY!



THIS LITTLE FELLOW IS BRAVE. HE IS GOING TO FIND OUT WHERE MAMA IS WITH THE RAW MEAT . . . OR IS IT GOING TO BE MILK? LET'S FIND OUT AND PEEK AT THE BACK COVER!

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ALBERT and Pogo

—by WALT KELLY—

ONLY ONE FING TO DO
TO GIT OLD ALBERT TO
ACQUIRE A LITTLE
CULTURE!

WHUT?!



WHY, NATURAL US JUST
BUST OUT AND PUTS
DE BOY IN A
FINISHIN' SCHOOL.

SEEM LIKE
DAT ALBERT
NEED MO' OF
A STARTIN'
SCHOOL.

DAT'S DE BEAUTIFUL
PART OF MY PLAN.
AH STARTIN' A SHO'
NUFF COLLEGE WHUT
STARTS, WINDS UP
LEVELS OUT AND
POST-GRADUATES
A BOY WIFOUT
HARDLY MISSIN'
A STEP.



MAN! AH DIN'T
KNOW YO' WAS A
EDGE-YOU-CATED
OWL.

OH, SHO' AH
COMES FUM A
LONG LINE OF
SMART-HEADED
OWLS.



HOWDY, YO'ALL
LIL' CUTE FOLKS!
LOOKY AT DE
NEW SIGN AH
RINGED UP OVAH
MAH DOORWAY



ALBERT AND POGO



ALBERT AND POGO

OH MAN, AH KIN SEE IT NOW-
A IVY COVERED CAMPUS WIF
CHAPEL BELLS AN-

BULLY!
BULLY! AN'
WIF WHIP
CREAM!

AT SOUNDS
DEE-LICIOUS!

AH, NOW, CHILLUNS!
AS YOU TEACHUH AH
MUS' WARN YO' ALL
AGAINST FOOLISH
REMARKS!

LET'S GIT DISH YERE STRAIGHT! IF DISH
SCHOOL GONNA HAVE A HEAD MAN, AH IS DE
NATURAL CHOICE - YOU IS A ORDINARY PUPIL
LIKE DE REST OF DESE CUTE LIL' FOLKS

AH QUILTS!

MR WEEVIL, AH
POINTS YOU DE
TROON OFFICER-FOTCH
IN DAT FUGERTIVE!

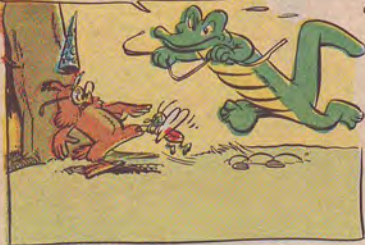
COME ON TO
SCHOOL DERE
MISTUH OWL,
PLEASE, SUNH!

AH SCORNS YOU!
**SCORN! SCORN!
SCORN!**

HEY! IF YOU TROMPS ON
A BUG AN' SMOOSHES HIM,
WE GITS RAIN' BE
KEERFUL!

STOMPI!
STOMPI!
STOMPI!

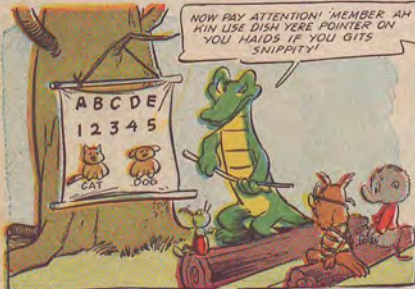
HOLE DAT FUGERTIVE! AH'LL
SHOW WHO RUNNIN' DE SCHOOL!



DERE! AN' BESIDES, YOU'LL HAFTA
SPEND DE NEX' SIX YEARS STAYIN'
AFTER SCHOOL FOR PUNISHMENT



NOW PAY ATTENTION! 'MEMBER AH
KIN USE DISH YERE POINTER ON
YOU HAIDS IF YOU GITS
SNIPPITY!



POGO, WHAT IS DAT
FUST DOO-JIBOY
DERE? IT LOOK LIKE
A SAW-HOSS!

DAT'S A LETTUH F'UM
DE ALFRED-BIT-LETTUH
NAME OF 'A" DAT ONE
AH KNOWS GOOD



IT IS? HMMH—WELL, DAT'S RIGHT
DEN NOW, MISTUH FUGERTIVE OWL,
WHUT DISH NEXT FING-A-MY-BOB?

DAT'S A 'B'

HUZZAH!

CLAP!
CLAP!



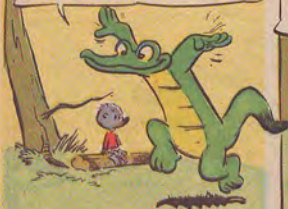
BEES IS GOT
WINGS—DEM
IS BUGS!

NOT
DISH YERE
KIND!



ALBERT AND POGO

BUZZZZZZ BUZZZZZZ
DISH DE WAY BEES LOOK



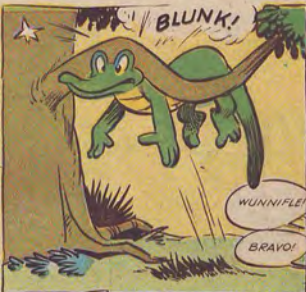
NOW ON DE OTHER HAND OBSERVE CLOSELY
DE DIFFERENTS BETWEEN BEES AND GRASS-
HOPPAS! DE GRASSHOPPA CRUNCH DOWN
LIKE DISH YERE AND
SPRAT HIS
HIND LAIGS!



NOW WATCH CLOSE DE
GRASSHOPPA HE BOUT
TO SPRANG AWAY!



BLUNK!



DE GRASSHOPPA JUMP
LIGHTLY OVAN DE
GREEN - HE LIGHTS
NIMBLE AN' GENTLE



DEN HE SPIT IN DE EYE OF
DE IMPOSTER! DATS WHUT
GRASSHOPPAS DO - DEY CHAWS
TOBACCY JUICE!

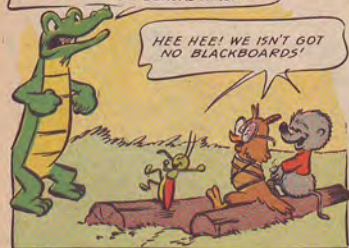


ALBERT AND POGO

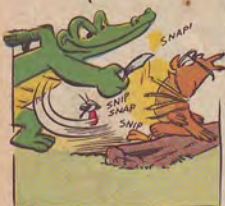
DAT SETTLE IT! AH GONE WHOP
EVVYBODY AN' MAKE 'EM WASH
DE BLACKBOARDS!

HEE HEE! WE ISN'T GOT
NO BLACKBOARDS!

DAT DE LAST IMPERTINATE REMARK
DE TEACHER GONE TAKE - Y'ALL
KIN FACE DE COUNCIL-QUINCES!
DISH YERE IS DE **END!**



AH REE-SIGNS! OWL,
YOU KIN HAVE YO'
JOB BACK!



NOW FUST OFF
AH GIVES A
LI'L LECTURE!

GO AHEAD! AH
WAITIN' TO BE
TEACHED



US OUGHT TO HAVE MO'
BROTHERLY LOVE!

AN SISTERLY
LOVE, TOO

MOTHERLY
LOVE!

FATHERLY!

WHY SHOULD US FIT
'MONGST OURSELVES?
US IS ALL NATURE'S
CREATURES!

F'UM DISH YERE SCHOOL
AH HOPES Y'ALL BECOMES
DE NOBLES' CREATURES
OF NATURE!



ALBERT AND POGO

GO FORTH AND BECOME
NATURE'S CREATURES OF
HIGH DEGREE

HEY! WHERE IS
Y'ALL GOIN'?

YOU TELL US TO GO
FORTH AND US IS
OBEDIENT PUPILS—
OFF WE GO!

SHO' NUFF! US HAD
ALL DE LECTURIN'
US KIN STAND!

RIGHT!

HOLE ON DERE! YO
CAIN'T GO HOME
WIFOUT SOME
HOMEWORK.

AH GOT HOMEWORK—
MA BED GOT A
FAMILY OF
MUSHRATS IN
IT— GOTTA
GIT 'EM OUT!

JES' DE SAME WE
GOTTA HAVE HOMEWORK,
SO AH INSTRUCTS YO' TO
BRING BACK SOME OF
NATURE'S CREATURES
FO' PUPILS TOMORROW

AN' DE CHILE WHUT BRING
IN DE NOBLES' CREATURE OF
'EM ALL GONNA GIT A PRIZE!
DAT WAY US GITS TO HAVE
LOTS OF PUPILS! BYE BYE!

WHUT ALL
DIS FUSS 'BOUT
NATURE'S
SCREECHERS?

YEAH—DAT'S
WHUT AH WANNA
KNOW

ALBERT AND POGO

WHY, DAT SIMPLE-OWL SAY
US ALL IS SCREECHERS,
AN' HE WANT US
FIND MO
SCREECHERS

WHUT KIND OF
A SCHOOL IS DISH?
A SCHOOL FER
WHOOPIN' AN'
HOLLERIN'?

LISTEN AT MA
BEST SCREECH-
HIFF-HIFF-
HIFF-

AH CAIN'T
SCREECH
WUTH A
HOOT

HIFF? WHUT KIN' OF SCREECHIN' IS
DAT-HIFF? MAN, YO' GONE FLUNK
OUT FUST TIME
US GITS A
SCREECHIN'
TEST.

AH GOT A HORN
HOME-AH'LL GIT
DAT-DAT'LL
HELP

WHUT US OUGHT TO
DO, ALBERT, IS LISSEN
ROUND FO' SOME
EXTER GOOD
SCREECHERS, SO
DEN US WINS DE
PRIZE FO' DE NOBLES'
SCREECHER

DAT'S RIGHT-
HOW IS YOU
AT SCREECHIN'?

YEEE OWP!
WIP WIP!
YE000OWIE!

NOT BAD! YOU PUT OUT MA
SEEGAR-NOW LISSEN AT ME

WO000000000000p!
GROWP!

PERTY GOOD
ALBERT!

HOWSOMEVER, US ALREADY IN DE SCHOOL—
US NEEDS NEW SCREECHERS. PULL
OVAH DERE AN' US ASK CAPN CHURCHY
LA FEMME, DE PIRATE TURKLE, TO
SCREECH FO' US!



HEY, DOWN DERE! CAPN
CHURCHY, COME ON UP
AN' SCREECH FO' US!



WUFFO YO WANTS
ME TO SCREECH?

US LOOKIN'
FO' GOOD
SCREECHERS

OVAH IN
DE WOODS
IS DE BES'
SCREECHER
IN DE
WORLD'



HERE US IN DE WOODS!
YO' FIGGER OL TURKLE
KNOW WHUT HE
TALKIN' ABOUT? DISH
YERE SCREECHER
COULD BE POW'FUL
DANGEREST!

YASSUH! AN' AH
PREPARED TO
WHOP HIM DOWN
IF HE TOO BIG



HEY—

SHUSH, LI'L BITTY
OWL! US LOOKIN'
FO' DE BIGGES' OL'
NOBLES' SCREECHER
OF 'EM ALL

IF IT SCREECHERS
YO' WANTS—



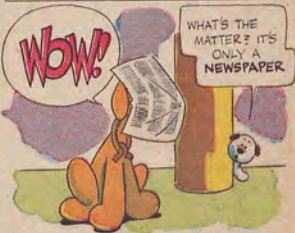
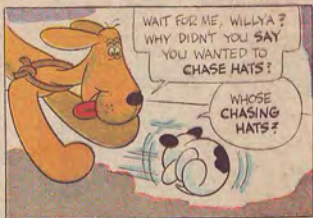
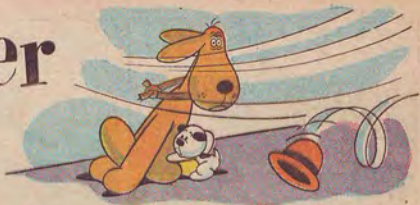
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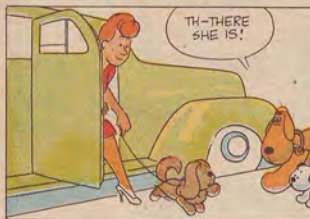
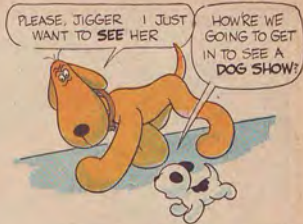
ALBERT AND POGO



Jigger

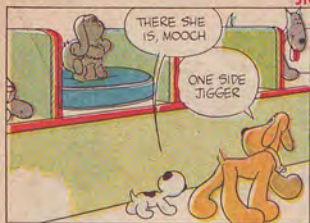








JIGGER

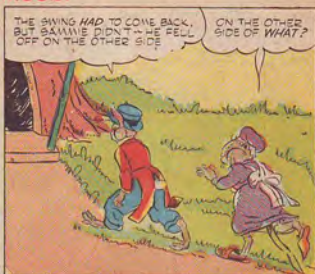




UNCLE WIGGILY



UNCLE WIGGILY



UNCLE WIGGILY

ALL RIGHT, NURSE JANE
FUZZY WUZZY...
PUSH!

WIGGILY LONGEARS.
NOW I **KNOW** YOU
ARE CRAZY.



HIGHER NEXT TIME, NURSE JANE! I FELT
MY FEET PUNCH
THROUGH ~~~



NOW, NURSE JANE!

DON'T YOU FORGET TO
COME BACK,
UNCLE WIGGILY!



SEE, NURSE JANE?
HE'S GONE, JUST
LIKE SAMMIE
WENT!

STUFF AND NON-UH-
AND NON-
UH-FAYOW,
HE IS
GONE!

OH BOO-HUH-HUH-HUH!
I'VE PUSHED HIM
RIGHT OUT OF THIS
WORLD! I'LL NEVER
SEE HIM AGAIN!
AND SAMMIE ~~~

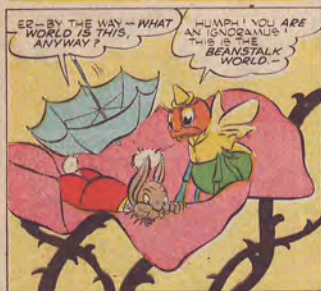
PLEASE DON'T CRY,
NURSE JANE! UNCLE
WIGGILY WILL FIND
THE WAY BACK.



I SAY-LOOK
OUT, THERE!



UNCLE WIGGILY



IF THE GIANT HAS CAUGHT POOR SAMMIE, THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE ~



THE TROUBLE IS, I HAVEN'T THE FAINTEST IDEA WHERE TO FIND THE GIANT.



HELLO, UNCLE WIGGILY!



ER~UH~HELLO YOURSELVES! UH~HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING OF A SMALL BOY RABBIT NAMED SAMMIE LITTLETAIL?



YOU MEAN THE ONE THE GIANT CAUGHT ~ HALF AN HOUR AGO?

THE GIANT CARRIED HIM HOME TO MAKE HAAGENPFEFFER. HE LIVES SIXTEEN MILES UP THE ROAD.



DEAR ME SUZDUD! AND THE GIANT IS PROBABLY HUNGRY ~



UNCLE WIGGLY



UNCLE WIGGILY



HES COMING THIS WAY UNCLE WIGGILY I'LL GEE US SURE AS

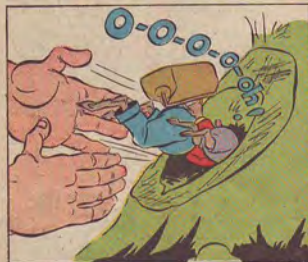
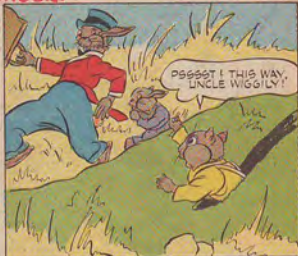
DONT WORRY BAMMIE! I STILL HAVE ANOTHER TRICK TO FOOL HIM!



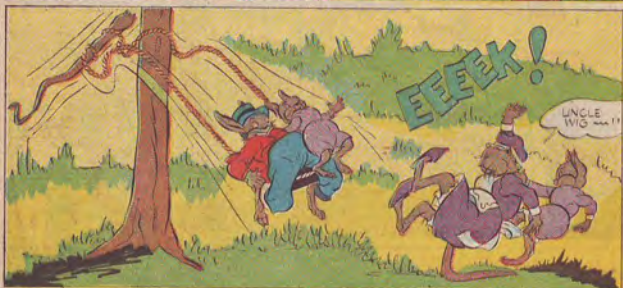
WELL IF I CANT HAVE CABBIT STEW THERES A NICE BIG MUSHROOM!



UNCLE WIGGLY









ROVER

GULF of MEXICO

THE SAILBOAT GULL, WITH ROVER AND RED, TOGETHER WITH YOUNG MIKE AND HIS PUPPY. FEARLESS IS SAILING DOWN THROUGH THE GULF OF MEXICO NOW, NOT MANY DAYS FROM CUBA



DOWN THROUGH THE SUNNY CARRIBEAN SEA STEAMS A SLEEK GREY U.S. COAST GUARD CUTTER THE CLOUDS ARE ALREADY PINK WITH THE SETTING SUN AS SHE COURSES ALONG

UP IN THE CHART ROOM OF THE CUTTER, AN F.B.I. MAN TALKS WITH HER CAPTAIN.

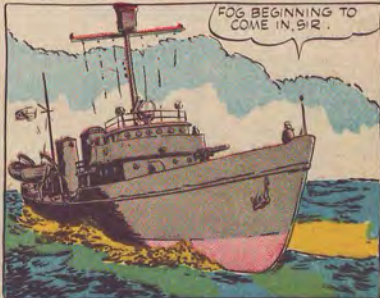
"SO WE BELIEVE THESE DRUG SMUGGLERS ARE PICKING UP THE STUFF FROM SOME SAILBOAT OFF THE CUBAN COAST -- THEN RUNNING -- IT TO THE STATES."



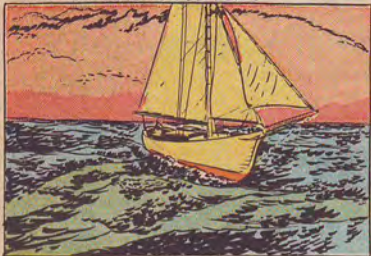
A SAILBOAT EH? WE'LL KEEP SEARCHING -- BE DARK SOON THOUGH, AND OF COURSE THAT BIRD WILL BE RUNNING WITHOUT LIGHTS. WELL LETS HOPE FOR LUCK!



FOG BEGINNING TO COME IN, SIR.



SEVERAL MILES AHEAD OF THE CUTTER RED AND AND ROVER AND YOUNG MIKE AND HIS PUPPY ARE PREPARING FOR SUPPER.



WELL, MIKE, I THINK I'LL JUST LIGHT UP THE RUNNING LIGHTS WHILE THAT STEW SIMMERS FOR A BIT.



THERE WE ARE - ALL SET AND BURNING BRIGHT!

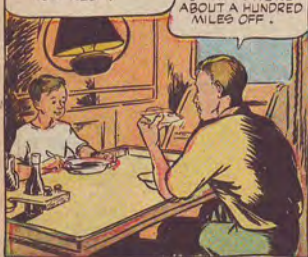


ALL RIGHT MIKE! SUPPER'S READY! PUT THE STOPS ON THE WHEEL AND WE'LL EAT ~~~



HOW FAR OFF CUBA DO YOU SUPPOSE WE ARE NOW RED?

I THINK WE'RE ABOUT A HUNDRED MILES OFF.



THAT IS IF MY NAVIGATION IS ANY WHERE NEAR RIGHT. THIS IS A PRETTY OLD SEXTANT I'VE BEEN USING.



ROVER

I'LL TAKE A COUPLE OF STAR SIGHTS NOW AND WE'LL SEE.



THERE NOW, I'LL WORK THEM OUT -- SAY! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE LIGHTS?



THEY'RE OUT!
RED!



WELL, THAT'S FUNNY, THEY HAD PLENTY OF KEROSENE IN THEM -- AND NOW THE CABIN LAMP IS OUT TOO! SAY WAIT!



JUST WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF, MIKE -- WATER IN THE KEROSENE. DOGGONE IT. I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE AND CLEAN THEM ALL.



AND NOW TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE THERE'S A FOG COMING DOWN. -- I'LL KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT MIKE WHILE I'M CHANGING THE KEROSENE.



NOT FAR ASTERN OF THE GULL A LONG BLACK MOTOR LAUNCH CUTS THROUGH THE SEA.

WE SHOULD RUN INTO GONZALEZ IN THE SAILBOAT ANY TIME NOW. KEEP AN EYE OUT, BOYS!



HE WON'T HAVE ANY LIGHTS ON NATCHERLY, BUT HE'LL SURE HAVE A LOAD OF DOPE, HAH, HAH



IT IS GETTING VERY DIFFICULT TO SEE, SENOR GRIMS--THE FOG IS COMING IN VEREE RAPEED!



WELL, KEEP LOOKING, PEDRO-- HE'S UP THERE SOMEPLACE AND WE DON'T WANT TO MISS HIM TONIGHT!



WE'LL REALLY CLEAN UP THIS TIME, BOYS! WE'LL RUN THIS STUFF BACK TO MIAMI AND THEN IT'S MONEY IN THE BAG AND NOBODY THE WISER.



SENIOR GRIMS! I THEENK I HAVE HERE THE SAILBOAT!

AH, MUY BIENO!

AH! GOOD STUFF, PEDRO!



LEMME SEE THOSE
GLASSES, PEDRO !

RIGHT THERE,
SENOR !



BY CRICKEY, YOUR RIGHT, PEDRO -- THAT'S
HIM ALL RIGHT, GAILBOAT WITH NO LIGHTS ON



ALL RIGHT, JUAN,
GIVE HER THE GAS --
I'LL KEEP YOU
HEADED ON HIM --



CONFOUND IT ! LOST HIM NOW --
HE'S RIGHT IN THAT FOG
BANK !



THERE HE
IS, NOW !



WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS GUY? WATCH OUT NOW MIKE, HE'S GETTING AWFULLY CLOSE!



OKAY, GONZALEZ! GOOD WORK, WE NEARLY MISSED YOU BACK IN THAT FOG!

JUST A MINUTE THERE, FRIEND. I THINK THERE MUST BE ~



WELL, I'LL BE ~! IT AINT GONZALES!



ALL RIGHT, MATEY ~ YOU AND THE KID REACH, AND STOP THAT INFERNAL MUTT FROM BARKING!



I SAID KEEP THEM DOGS QUIET OR I'LL ~



~ KICK THE STUFFING OUT OF 'EM!



WITH A SNARL ROVER THROWS HIMSELF FORWARD -- FOR GUNS MEAN LITTLE TO ROVER.



HEY! WHAT THE ***!!!



DON'T SHOOT, SENOR!
PERHAPS SOMEONE
HEAR IT! I WEEL
KNIFE THE DOG!



I GOT IM
NOW PEDRO!
KNIFE THE
***!!



BUT MIKE'S PUPPY FEARLESS IS BACK
IN ACTION NOW

YOW! CARAMBA



CMON QUICK
HE'S BITIN'
ME!

PEDRO! COME ON
QUICK! GET THIS
DOG -- HE'S CUTTING
ME TO RIBBONS!

BUT SENOR, I
NOW HAVE A
DOG TOO!





SUDDENLY AND SILENTLY A
POWERFUL SEARCHLIGHT
SPOTS THE TWO BOATS AND
THEIR STRUGGLING OCCUPANTS.



JUMP FOR THE
BOAT, YOU GUYS ~
THAT'S A COAST
GUARD CUTTER



WITH A ROAR THE
MOTORBOAT TEARS INTO
ACTION ~ ITS LINES CUT
FREE FROM THE GULL.

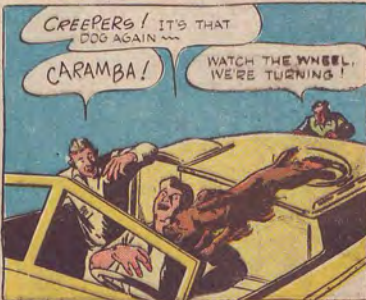


BUT THE FIGHT WASN'T OVER
FOR ROVER AND AS THE BOAT
SWIRLED BY HE LEAPED FOR IT!

CREEPERS! IT'S THAT
DOG AGAIN ~

CARAMBA!

WATCH THE WHEEL,
WE'RE TURNING!



HURLING AT FULL SPEED THE MOTORBOAT
YAWS ERRATICALLY AS GRIMS AND ROVER
STRUGGLE IN THE COCKPIT.....



WITH A TERRIFIC
CRASH THE BOAT
HURLS INTO THE
CUTTERS SIDE.



GET EVERY
ONE OF
THOSE
BIRDS
MEN.



THREE MEN AND A
DOG SIR!

A DOG DID YOU
SAY, MR. PARKES?

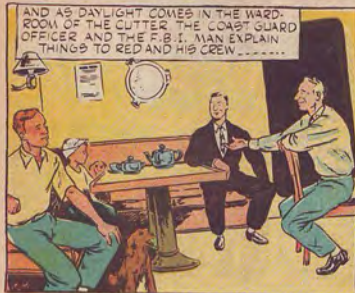


WAND HE'S GOING FOR ALL OF THESE
BIRDS, SIR. HOLD ON TO HIM,
REILLY OR HE'LL KILL 'EM.

AYE, AYE, SIR,
EASY, BOY EASY.



VERY WELL, MR. PARKES,
HELMSMAN! HARD RIGHT~
WE'LL PICK UP THAT SAIL BOAT
NOW!



WIN AN ORIGINAL DRAWING!

WHICH ONE OF THE FEATURES IN THIS BOOK DO YOU LIKE BEST?



JIGGER



ALBERT & POGO



ROVER



UNCLE WIGGILY

WIN one of 500 ORIGINAL DRAWINGS of favorite characters.

Mail coupon quickly—first 500 answers received will win!

Just check the boxes marked "A, B, C, D and Z" according to how you rate the features. Put a cross in the box "A" of the feature you like best; a cross in the box marked "B" for the feature you like second best; "C" for the third and "D" for the fourth choice.

The red box marked "Z" is there in case you do not like the feature at all. If you put your mark in "Z", we would like you to write us a few lines telling us why you do not care for this feature.

Mark up the coupon right away and mail it to us so that yours will be one of the first 500 answers. To each of the first 500 entries, we will send an original drawing. This drawing will be of the character you like best and marked "A"

Mail to **ANIMAL COMICS, Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 149 Madison Ave., New York 16, N. Y.**

	A	B	C	D	Z
JIGGER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

	A	B	C	D	Z
ROVER	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

	A	B	C	D	Z
ALBERT & POGO	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

	A	B	C	D	Z
UNCLE WIGGILY	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

Name..... Age.....

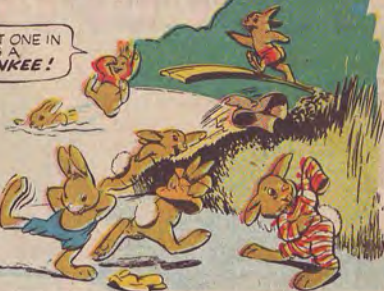
Street.....

City..... State.....

Water Bunnies



LAST ONE IN
IS A
YANKEE!



RABBITS AND THEIR
RELATIVES ARE
GENERALLY AS MUCH
GIVEN TO SWIMMING
AS CATS.

BUT IN THE SOUTH THERE IS A SPECIES KNOWN
AS THE MARSH RABBIT WHICH LIVES IN THE
LOWLANDS AND ENJOYS SWIMMING VERY
MUCH.



ALSO IN THE FAR WEST ONE
VARIETY LOVES WATER EVEN
MORE THAN THE MARSH
RABBIT.



US LANDLUBBER
RABBITS THINK YOU
KRAZY RABBITS ARE
ALL WET!

YEAH, WE UNS LIKE TO
KEEP OUR COTTON-
TAILS DRY.



THE MARSH RABBIT SWIMS LIKE A DOG--ALTERNATING
STROKES WHILE THE ORDINARY RABBIT, WHEN
FORCED TO SWIM, KICKS BOTH LEGS AT THE SAME
TIME LIKE A FROG.

Prickly Pesky PORCUPINES

by
Wilfrid Bronson

Drawings by
M. Gollub

Did anyone ever tell you that porcupines lay eggs? Some people believe it. They ask, "How could such prickly animals be born with their awful spines sticking out in all directions? The mother must lay them in an egg which hatches right away."

Very few people have ever seen a new-born porcupine. So they don't know that the little spines amongst its dark brown fur are very short and soft at first. Only after several hours do the spines harden and become prickly. Then, along with many hard coarse hairs, they grow very rapidly. Soon the baby is as well protected as its mother. In two months it is weaned and munching buds and leaves. And not long after that it may wander away from home quite able to look out for



itself in the great and dangerous wilderness.

Very often only one baby is born in the den amongst the forest rocks in spring. But if there are two or three or four they cannot wrestle and romp together as so many infant animals do. Each would soon become the other's pincushion if they should try it. For the same reason grown-up porcupines can scarcely fight each other. When angry they sometimes try but it is almost useless. When attacked by other animals a porcupine raises his spines all over his body and lashes at the enemy with his stout spiny tail. But if he should thump another porcupine he would only get stuck full of spines "the wrong end to" himself. So two quarreling porcupines just shove each other back and forth like Japanese wrestlers until one gets tired and gives up.

Many people will tell you that porcupines can shoot their spines at their enemies. They



PESKY PRICKLY PORCUPINES

SPINE OF AN
AMERICAN
PORCUPINE
MAGNIFIED
TO SHOW
THE BARBS.



cannot do this any more than you can run out from under your hair, or a bird jump out of its feathers. The spines come out easily from the porcupine who wears them, but they stick very tightly in the hides of his enemies. The sharp tips are covered with tiny fish-hook-like barbs which not only hold the spines in but keep working them in even deeper.

All a porcupine hopes for is to be let alone. And most other animals are glad to oblige him. But some do not. A dog cannot help trying to conquer a porcupine. But when he grabs its back, his nose and mouth are punctured with dozens of spines while the porcupine's tail whacks more and more into his neck and chest and forefeet. Home he goes a-howling, his wounds swelling with the spines he cannot get out himself. It takes strong human fingers or a pair of pliers to yank them free, and at each pull the barbs tear the flesh. It hurts like hullabaloo!

If wild hunting animals get into such a fix they generally die. But some bobcats and pumas learn to slip a paw swiftly under a porcupine and turn him over. Then he is easily killed and eaten. For on his underside he wears no spines at all.

Porcupines are vegetarians. Though fat and heavy they have great strong claws for climbing and spend most of their time in trees eating bark, twigs and leaves of many kinds. In winter they seek no shelter but live in one evergreen tree after another, eating bark and needles quite contentedly, however cold the weather. The tree is livingroom, bedroom and pantry. They are never in danger of going hungry. It must be rather pleasant to be a porcupine and never have to think of hunger, to have your tree and eat it too.

Being vegetarians, porcupines do not attack other creatures for food. They do attack



PESKY PRICKLY PORCUPINES

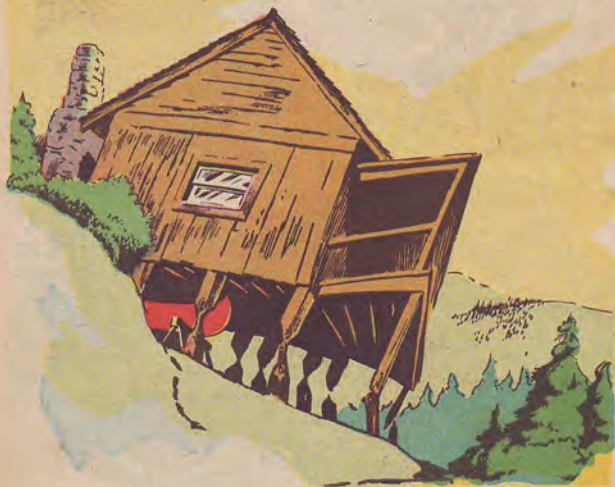
our homes. For houses and furniture and tool handles are made of wood. And wood is a vegetable especially interesting to them. Many a person whose home is in or near the forest is awakened in the dead of night by such loud gnawing and clawing that he believes a bear is trying to break in. But it is only the pesky porcupines sinking their great orange chisel-like teeth into the house eorners and porch railings. They are like Hansel and Gretel eating the witch's house, for the wood is like so much cake and candy to their taste. They can be very pesky indeed, coming back night after night to eat a person "out of house and home."

If a fellow is willing to get out of bed in the very wee hours, he can catch them easily under a bushel basket. For they are very slow runners. Their short legs are so far apart. They walk as though forever straddling a hedge. But you must not think they are hedgehogs. Hedgehogs are also prickly but

their spines do not come out. They are not gnawing animals. They live in Europe and are no relation to the porcupines of North America, or any other country.

Porcupines of other lands are not precisely like our own. There are long tailed, tree climbing ones in South America, big burrowing ones which never climb trees in Europe, Asia and Africa, and one kind in Africa whose tail has a tuft of hollow quills on the end which it can rattle to warn its enemies away just as rattlesnakes do.

North American Indians use porcupines' spines to decorate buckskin clothing and birch bark baskets, sewing them into designs; the sharp points concealed between double layers of the leather or bark. The black furs are sometimes sewn together for a robe after all spines have been removed. The meat is eaten also. So, though prickly and pesky, the porcupine may be useful and even ornamental.



Animal Babies



BEAR CUBS AT BIRTH ARE TINY, NAKED, EYES STILL UNOPENED AND COMPLETELY HELPLESS.



GRANDPA AND GRANDMA FIELDMOUSE HAVE LITTERS OF SIX TO EIGHT BABIES EVERY THREE WEEKS -- IN NINE WEEKS, IF THEY WOULD ALL LIVE, THERE WOULD BE ABOUT 150 TO 160 DESCENDENTS.



KANGAROOS HAVE ONLY ONE BABY AT A TIME, AND HE LIVES A PAMPERED LIFE --- RIDES EVERYWHERE IN MOTHER'S POUCH, GETTING OUT TO STRETCH WHENEVER HE WISHES UNTIL HE IS SEVERAL MONTHS OLD.

OUT OF MY WAY, SQUIRREL. I AM A **FEROCIOUS** GRIZZLY BEAR!



WEIGHING ABOUT ONE HALF POUND AT BIRTH, A BEAR CUB IS A LITTLE SMALLER THAN A GREY SQUIRREL.



WHITE TAIL FAWNS ARE ABOUT 18 INCHES AT BIRTH AND ARE COVERED BY PROTECTIVE "SUN SPOTS".



TWENTY-THREE BABY OPOSSUMS WEIGH AS MUCH AS ONE PENNY. BUT AT THREE MONTHS, THEY ARE THE SIZE OF SMALL RATS.

Where **THE BUFFALO ROAM**



THE BISON, ALMOST A NATIONAL SYMBOL, OFTEN MISCALLED BUFFALO IS A CLOSE RELATIVE OF THE EUROPEAN BISON, ONLY DISTANTLY RELATED TO THE AFRICAN OR INDIAN BUFFALO.



A TRUE BUFFALO SUCH AS THE AFRICAN HAS NO SHOULDER HUMP.



IT IS ESTIMATED THAT AT THE TIME OF WHITE MAN'S ARRIVAL ON THESE SHORES, THE BISON NUMBERED ABOUT 120,000,000.



AMONG THE MILLIONS, THERE OCCASIONALLY APPEARED A "WHITE BUFFALO." THE ANIMAL WAS ACTUALLY A LIGHT GREY AND MIGHT HAVE HAD A TOUCH OF NORMAL COLORATION SOMEPLACE ON ITS BODY, EVEN SO THIS WAS A RARE PHENOMENON.



WITH WHITE MAN'S INVASION OF THE PRAIRIE, BEGAN THE SLAUGHTER OF BUFFALO FOR THEIR HIDES AND MEAT. IN 1872-73-74 APPROXIMATELY 5000 WERE KILLED EVERY DAY OF THE YEAR



INDIVIDUAL HUNTERS OFTEN KILLED AS MANY AS 100 ANIMALS IN A DAY--ONE MAN'S TOTAL FOR A YEAR WAS ABOUT 5000.



THE PROFESSIONAL BUFFALO HUNTERS WERE A TOUGH HARD-BITTEN BREED OF MEN.



THE GREAT HERDS MELTED AWAY LIKE SNOW IN THE SUN UNTIL BY 1889--ONLY 541 BISON REMAINED ALIVE ON THE RANGE.



THE RAILROADS ABETTED THE SLAUGHTER BY RUNNING SPECIAL EXCURSION TRAINS. SHOOTING WAS DONE FROM CAR WINDOWS.

WHERE THE BUFFALO ROAM

OF ALL THE HIDES TAKEN, THE RECORDS SHOW THAT ONLY ONE WHITE BUFFALO OCCURRED IN ABOUT FIVE MILLION.

THESE, THE PLAINS INDIANS BELIEVED TO BE BORN IN THE FAR NORTH UNDER THE SPECIAL MINISTRY OF THE GREAT SPIRIT — THEREFORE SACRED.



A WHITE BUFFALO HIDE WAS VESTED WITH SUPERNATURAL POWERS ACCORDING TO TRIBAL BELIEFS—SACRED CEREMONIES WERE HELD IN ITS HONOR.



NOT JUST ANY BRAVE WHO KILLED A WHITE BUFFALO WAS PERMITTED TO TOUCH THE ANIMAL. THE CEREMONY BEGAN WITH SKINNING.



FIRST THE BISON WAS PROPPED UP ON ITS KNEES FACING EAST AS THE TRIBE GATHERED.



THE MAN WHO KILLED IT, THEN CEREMONIOUSLY PULLED OUT TUFTS OF HAIR.

WHERE THE BUFFALO ROAM



HAIRS WERE PLUCKED FROM THE RIGHT SHOULDER, RIGHT RUMP, LEFT RUMP, LEFT SHOULDER AND WITHERS, AND DROPPED TO THE GROUND WITH A PRAYER.



THEN FOLLOWED SPECIAL SKINNING CEREMONIES — A WARRIOR WHO HAD SPECIAL VIRTUES SKINNED THE HEAD.



ONLY A WARRIOR WHO HAD TAKEN A CAPTIVE IN BATTLE COULD LOAD THE SKIN ON A PONY — THE BUFFALO KILLER THEN LED THE PONY INTO CAMP.



THE SQUAW WHO WAS TO TAN AND DECORATE THE HIDE WAS PAINTED AND PURIFIED AS PART OF THE CEREMONY.



THE PROCESS OF TANNING AND DECORATING THE BUFFALO HIDE WAS DONE IN FULL CEREMONY FROM BEGINNING TO END IN FULL VIEW OF ALL THE TRIBE'S WARRIORS.

WHERE THE BUFFALO ROAM



CEREMONY AND DECORATION COMPLETED. THE WHITE HIDE WAS NOW SUCH A PRIZE THAT WARS WERE SOMETIMES FOUGHT OVER IT.



THE NUMBER OF BISON IN AMERICA HAS SLOWLY INCREASED TO 5000. AMONG THEM ARE TWO "WHITES" BISON.



THEY WERE BORN ON THE NATIONAL BISON RANGE IN MONTANA - A BISON CALLED "BIG MEDICINE" WAS BORN IN 1933 -



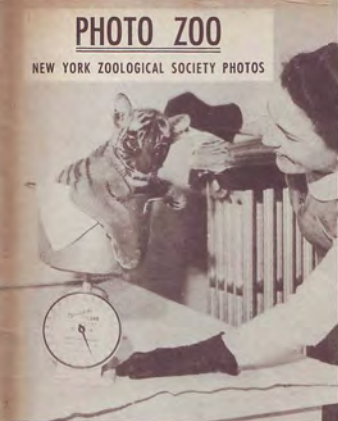
HIS FOUR YEAR OLD SON WAS BORN PARTIALLY BLIND - FOR THAT REASON HE IS CARED FOR IN THE WASHINGTON, D.C. ZOO.



WHITE MAN, WHO IN HIS SELFISHNESS ALMOST SUCCEEDED IN EXTERMINATING THE BUFFALO, HAS LEARNED BETTER AND IS NOW CAREFULLY PROTECTING AND PRESERVING THE BISON AND OTHER WILD LIFE OF THE NATION.

PHOTO ZOO

NEW YORK ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY PHOTOS





Old Man Bear doesn't dare chase the skunks from his lair
Sticks his nose in the air but the skunks do not care 'bout
Fresh air nor the bear as they march tail in air past his lair.